

TAKE GREAT HONORS BY FLESH AND BLOOD

Prize Winners Join in State Fair
Parade Before Admiring
Eyes.

JUDGES HARD PRESSED

Find It Difficult to Place Ribbons, so Varied Are the Exhibits.

In spite of any desire to join in with the thousands who thronged the Fair Grounds yesterday and made Richmond Day the greatest since the association was organized, the judges kept sternly at their tasks and had completed the best part of their labors early in the afternoon. By 3 o'clock every winner in the horse and cattle classes had received a ribbon, and the first parade passed in the race track and before the grandstand.

With gay rosettes flying from their headstalls the horses came first, some on the halter, others hitched to runabouts and sulkeys, with the heavy draft Percherons following in the rear. Any one of which would weigh more than the whole team. No wearer of a blue ribbon was more thoroughly at home or more dignified in bearing than the smallest of these Lilliputian horses that waited and pranced along the track, and none got a heartier greeting from the crowd.

Winning Percherons.
The huge gray Percherons of the ten-year-old Putney team, which took first prize in the class for draft teams, and the bays of the W. S. Forbes Company, of the same breed, taking second money, created no little plianse when they were driven out before the judges.

The Putney team had before taken 1 honors in this class, but there were any in the crowd who were willing to bet on their opponents. There seemed hardly a pounds difference in the eight, and as to looks it seemed more a matter of preference in color than anything else from the layman's viewpoint. The judges, however, looked keenly into the matter, and the gray one walked off with first honors, though it was the closest brush they ever had.

Real Thoroughbreds.
In the four-year-old stallion class, H. Hawes's Longline, a thoroughbred that has more than one blue from the State Fair, was the winner, with James Nelson Page's Black Dick as second. H. B. Beat took a pair of four-year-old thoroughbreds, with Alfine Wilson, while Greenway of the Parish place took first honors in the yearling class. Mrs. Gould's Clever was first for standard-bred, with a two-year-old under three, C. H. Nolting, of Lisa county, and Dr. Nash P. Snead, Cumberland county, took most of honors in the pony classes. While Remburg and Edwards, of In. Co. and R. V. Crowgaw, of the same place, were among the winners, tender Farm, of Lexington, Ky., wing the largest string of one at the fair, got a ribbon for each of the four ribbons in the two-year-old class. In Virginia beef, H. M. Luttrell, of Delaplane, took the first prize. The Curly Neck Farm, of the same place, exhibited here.

Star Bloodhound.
Hubert L. a magnificent type bloodhound, and one that has had a deal of experience for his two and one-half years, was the prime attraction in the dog tent. In such a crowd of dogs, it is a difficult matter to find one that is so docile as any dog could be, and Hubert did not seem to enjoy it, ever, and was a bit restless in his coop. Hubert has spent most of his life at the State Fair, where he has been a regular attraction, with an animal man hunt by way of training and excitement. Though young, so stern a business, he is considered a master of the art of catching and has a good many catches to his credit. He is the property of Herman J. W. Woodland, of the same place, and spends his time in the city. He was one of the most aristocratic of the breed, and was awarded first prize and championship ribbons and a doubtless have taken a grand deal of business.

Rockefeller Prompter. formerly the dog of the Rockefeller Kennels, owned by William G. Rockefeller, swept the dog class and a ribbon for each in the entire show. Though eight years of age, Prompter is as bench qualities and won one of the strongest classes of the fair.

Years gone by he was one of the prominent beagles in the county, having won many championships from Square Garden and at all prominent shows in the United States. Aside from his performance in the dog tent, Prompter has led the dog string to many a victory in the trials of the National Beagle of America, which for the last years has been held in this city. He is being shown by A. L. of Albemarle, formerly of this Mr. Blair had several other winners in the show yesterday. The dog is in charge of H. M. Wilton, the judges being C. B. Cook and E. Epps.

BOYHOOD AND ALCOHOL

There are some things too
ful to contemplate—one
the giving of alcohol in the
use of medicine to boys.
We believe

Cott's Emulsion
the only preparation of
d Liver Oil that contains
solitely no alcohol, drug
harmful ingredient of
y sort.

GROUND FILL BY MULTITUDE ON BANNER DAY

(Continued from First Page.)

pulse, but walking, tramping, singing, leaping ceaselessly like children of fairland.

Bally-hoo Lane, the prospect of which had been dimmed by the greater glory of the aeroplane, blossomed under the magic touch of night, and the fakers and spillers came again into their own. The tents were filled for every performance, and there was never a lapse between the performances.

Other fairs have done well, have attracted tremendous, delighted crowds, but no fair ever took in such a throng or ever gave more delight. Wild, hazardous guesses placed the crowd at the 100,000 mark, but there was not quite that number, though when in the middle of a pressing, squeezing, undulating crowd, with a sea of faces lifted beyond on all sides, one could not be blamed if he said that he was but one among 100,000.

Simply Held Back.
Turning back was a matter of impossibility. Those who had started in one direction had to continue to the end and swing around the parallel course. Hundreds, tired of the weary walk back, tried to slip in by the police through the field, but were promptly turned back, except a mob was so great and powerful in its immensity that the handful of police were swept away as chaff before a storm.

No one showed more enjoyment than the children. Many were under the escort of parents or teachers. Others escaped the apron-string or the hands that sometimes hold the birch, and went their own free way, wherever childish impulse on pleasure bent bade them go. Every school in the city, every private academy, every college was represented. And there was no lack of representation from the kindergarten. From the cradle to the grave they came, those just on the verge of life and those standing on one foot on the brink of the other world.

Did Splendid Work.
While the day gave undoubted and inexpressible pleasure to the thousands, there was a few hundred for whom it meant the hardest day's labor they ever had. Transportation by street car to the Fair Grounds was effected by about 600 conductors and motormen, and nearly 200 cars were in use. The cars were not the hardest day they ever had. It was especially difficult for those who collected fares at the gates, for their work continued with only the interim of midday, when the inflow and outflow of the fairground was at its minimum. In the late evening and at night, when all the crowd stamped for the exits, there was such a jam that progress either one way or the other was impossible. People were being wedged between the masses having no distinct parts, a wild, surging, kicking mass of arms and legs. The crush was so great at times that it was a wonder whether it all there accident. And when it did, there was a little real disorder, hardly a show of impatience, though the crowd was tired and cried that it wanted to go home.

Prize Winners Parade.
The first parade of the day, besides the aeroplane flight, was the live stock parade, which started at 2:30 o'clock. Led by giant percherons, who stepped proudly to the music, they were followed by a host of other domestic animals half a mile long filed slowly by the grandstand. In front rode the mounted police and the marshals, splendid on splendid mounts. Behind the slow-moving parade came the Clydesdales, the heavy-going, slow-moving, and standard-bred horses. Behind them strung the other breeds of horses, and the shaggy-haired ponies, gray and white, ribbons of blue, red, yellow and white, broke into hand-clapping, which the animals heard and understood. They picked up their feet more daintily, and with tossing heads, they appreciated the applause and would do more if only they were not bridled. Behind the horses and ponies came the broad-backed bulls, moving languidly, and heavily, followed by a great well-known parade, but more is promised for today, when the awarding of ribbons in the other stock classes will have been finished.

The directors and management of the fair seemed to be in absolute satisfaction over the results of the day, and the number of admissions, and it was generally conceded that this Richmond Day surpassed all others that have gone.

INVITATION TO BANKERS

Richmond, With Several Other Cities,
Flights for Next Convention.

Los Angeles, Cal., October 5.—The selection of Charles H. Huttig, president of the Third National Bank of St. Louis, as the next chairman of the executive committee of the American Bankers' Association, was made almost a certainty today by the vote of the National Bank of Nashville and vice-president of the association, is scheduled to succeed to the presidency, according to the action of the association.

San Antonio, New Orleans, Atlantic City and New York, and a hard fight is on between the cities.

HIS MONKEY BIT HIM

Snapped Actor While Undergoing Training in Theatre.

While trying to teach a monkey how to ride a bicycle behind the scenes at the Colonial Theatre last night, at 10 o'clock, L. R. Brant, of 2310 Venable Street, was bitten on the hands by the animal. Brant's fingers and the back of his hands were severely lacerated by the sharp teeth of the monkey.

City Ambulance Physician John W. Turman rendered surgical attention to Brant. It was said by the physician that although the wounds are not necessarily dangerous, they are serious. Brant said that he bought the monkey last Monday and was beginning to train him. He said that he had been exercising it for about an hour when the animal appeared to get mad, and without warning leaped upon him, sinking its sharp teeth into his hands.

Viewing Crowds and Aeroplane From Railroad Bridge



Sixty Thousand People See Aeroplane Fall With Mayor Richardson and Johnstone

One hand clutched firmly in his belt. He had been warned to keep his hands away from everything. Then at the word from the aviator the machine let go, and the aeroplane glided down the rail and into the ether.

Excitement Intense.
With the forward planes tilted upward, Johnstone guided the artificial bird up to a fifty-foot level, which he maintained to the time of the fall. Intense excitement, which had been nursed in heaving breaths, broke its bounds, and a shout rose from a multitude of throats. Whistles blew, Midway burst its bounds, and there was never such noise before. The sound was deafening. Cry after cry rent the air. There was no control, no effort at control. The people just yelled, and then yelled again. Mrs. Richardson, watching from her stand, did not yell. She sighed with the agony of suspense. But she restrained herself with a tense intake of her breath.

Johnstone had intended making several circles about the track and going up two or three hundred feet. He was flying low at first, so that the people could have a clear view of the executive. He had got past the middle of the field, rising over the tents directly in front of the grandstand, when horror-stricken people saw the machine swerve, point downward and then drop. A hoarse murmur rose from the throng, and then the dense mob streamed across the field. People thought that death had come, and a moment of amusement. They were relieved to find that it was not so. The amusement will continue, and there will be flights on the other three days before the fair comes to a close. But death had shaved close enough, and it was the grace of only a ten-foot fall which saved two lives.

Mayor Full of Regret.

After escorting his wife to her carriage, Mayor Richardson returned to the rail and again expressed his regret. He said that he was not afraid, but that he was terribly sorry the accident occurred. Johnstone took it all in his usual calm, quiet manner. There was no trace of excitement in his demeanor, only the regret he could not suppress.

Johnstone's contract flight was better and more extended than any of the others. It was delayed a short while so that people coming in would not miss the sensation. Shortly after 5 o'clock the flaps of the hangar opened, and the aeroplane was brought forth. With a stampered thousands of people crushed about. Some were so close that they were almost entangled in the wires, and those behind were pushing so hard that they could not see themselves. Officers pleaded with them to stand back, but the press seemed only to be stronger. It was with the greatest difficulty that the aeroplane was got through the gates without accident. As soon as the gates were closed after the machine the people pressed on them, and almost bore them down with their weight. But the aeroplane was safe.

Long before the time the white-winged bird was ready and in place. A five-mile wind was cutting across the field from the south, and it blew in flaws, making the air lanes choppy. Johnstone glanced aloft and announced that he was ready.

Ready for the Start.
From the north side of the field 5,000 people streamed across to be nearer the point of rise. It was impossible to keep them back, but the police kept others from following suit. Only a few were allowed inside the enclosure, but thousands preferred to hang on the rails to having seats in the grandstand.

At 5:10 o'clock the motors started, and the bird-like thing slid down the monorail, feeling her way into the visible spaces. Then it took wing, and Johnstone, climbing up, soared down the field to make his usual dip to the grandstand cheers. Everybody yelled and cheered, for half those present had never before seen an aeroplane, and when it did everything they had ever seen a bird do they simply lost themselves in one loud throat-cracking chant. Johnstone dipped. Engine whistles blew, and the aeroplane went higher. Turning with his machine almost perpendicular, Johnstone came back up the stretch, and circled around as if looking for his mate. Down and again down and back he floated in the coming dark, the bird-like thing becoming smaller and smaller as he soared to where the eagles often poise. A bullet-bad before him, flying faster than it had ever flown before. The wind gradually died away, and the evening became calm and still, the flaps on the Executive Building flapped idly in the dying current. Sweeping down the north end of the track, and then floating back over the southern track, Johnstone then left the Fair Grounds behind and went out to the north over the treetops.

His Majestic Flight.

"I wanted to see what was over there," he said afterwards. People thought at first that he was flying away. But he pointed up the steeply a little higher, and then turned majestically for home. Again the huzzas sounded, and Johnstone cut a few queer turns. He came back to earth, skimmed the grass, and then, when in front of the grandstand, leaped six hundred feet into the air. That took the crowd, and it stormed out approval in a volley of shouts. Some throats will feel the strain to-day.

Thirteen minutes after he had left the rail, Johnstone glided down his unseen way, and settled as a mother hen settles over her brood. He stepped out and waved his hand as the people burst out with refreshed energy and the whistles tooted their noisy acclaim. It had been Johnstone's last flight, and he could have flown until night had come and the crowd gone home. The irrepressible mob streamed on the field, and it took galloping and running officers fifteen minutes to clear

the field again. The people, some of them at least, wanted to get a closer view of the machine, and no power could stop them. Johnstone took it good-naturedly. He was soon ready for the Mayor.

It was announced last night by the management of the fair that the directors had been assured by Mr. Johnstone that his aeroplane would be repaired and be ready for flights by 12 o'clock to-day. Carpenters were put to work last night, the mechanics doing the work which required the most skill and caution. The flight superintendent is scheduled for the regular hour.

DETERMINED TO FLY AGAIN TO-DAY

Johnstone Puts Experts to Work,
So That Biplane Will Be
Ready.

In spite of the discouraging disaster of yesterday afternoon, Ralph Johnstone, as soon as he had recovered from the shock of the accident and had minutely examined the broken parts of his aeroplane, decided that he would leave no effort untried to make a flight again to-day, and within an hour after the accident, he had men at work repairing the broken parts. Two expert carpenters were furnished him by the directors of the Fair association, who immediately came forward with proffers of help, and a line of electric lights were soon rigged up in the hangar so that the men could see how to work. Johnstone himself superintended the job, leaving the more important details to his mechanics, while the local carpenters did the plain work.

The job of repairing continued nearly all night, and will be resumed this morning, so that the great biplane, it is hoped, will be in complete readiness for its fifth aerial spin.

There may possibly be a delay of an hour or so, but Mr. Johnstone feels assured that the people, understanding that Johnstone has done his best, and the fair directors appreciating that the accident was through no fault of the aviator himself, will not become impatient if the aeroplane does not go up exactly on the hour scheduled.

The hangar will be barred to visitors to-day, as there will be no time for lectures, and an extra police detail will be asked for, if deemed necessary, to keep back the rush of the crowds when the biplane is rolled out of the tent.

When Johnstone first arose from his crumpled seat and looked over the

THOUSANDS BEFORE KING CORN'S THRONE

wreckage, his first words were that the machine was a total loss, meaning a loss of \$7,500, the price for which the Wright machines sell. But closer examination made after the first grief showed Johnstone that he might be able to repair his machine, and an hour later he announced that he would have it ready for flight to-day. The directors received the announcement with undisguised pleasure, and complimented the aviator on his gameness.

CARS BRING BACK THIRTY THOUSAND

(Continued from First Page.)

for a permanent exposition second to none. The attendance to-day has been wonderful. It has been as large as we can accommodate with our present area and equipment, and the time is not far distant when we will enlarge our boundaries and make more ample provision for the instruction and comfort and amusement of our visitors.

Superintendent Buchanan, of the street car company, said that with the permanent future of the fair now so definitely assured, he would go at once to work on plans for more adequate terminals and entrances to the grounds.

"With our present loop," he explained, "we can bring here or haul away 10,000 people an hour, an average of two cars to the minute. If the size of the loop could be increased and the curves eliminated, more cars could be loaded and unloaded at one time. We had the cars here to-day, even during the rush after the airship flight, but were unable to load them fast enough.

Except during that hour all who have attempted to ride to or from the grounds have been comfortably and promptly accommodated, and there has been no serious accident. A minor derailment at Harrison and Broad Streets threatened to tie us up, but was quickly cleared without interruption to the service.

Concessions Make Money.
"I have no complaint to make" was the statement of Morgan R. Mills, the general concessionaire, as he boarded his automobile to return to his home early this morning. "The Midway has been crowded all day, and if there has been any attraction that failed to make money it was only because it did not attract. It had nothing to offer. I have had little or no complaint this year as to the character of the attractions—nothing like the complaint of last year."

Manager Lloyd said that the Fair Association had had no complaint whatever as to the moral character of any show this year, such complaints having been frequent in former years. In some cases the police have warned the managers of certain shows to take out or modify certain acts which were deemed improper, or which might lead to criticism, and in most cases the managers have consented to do so.

Despite the enormous crowd of yesterday and of last night, there was little or no disorder. Last night the Midway was packed with a confetti-throwing throng which enjoyed life to the utmost, but there was little rowdiness, and the police made few arrests.

Several robbery reports were made, but as street car officials found a number of purses at the entrance to the street cars, there is reason to believe that there was more carelessness than thievery.

Few Arrests Made.

Police Sergeant Whitlock had charge of the police station on the grounds, while Sergeant Holdcroft, with a large force of officers, patrolled the Midway. County policemen were also in attendance, and Magistrate James T. Lewis opened court in the Henrico county tent last night for the trial of minor offenders. A. E. Wortham, of Richmond, was charged with beating an improper approach to a well-known young woman of Richmond, and was fined \$25. He appealed to the Henrico Circuit Court, and gave bond in the sum of \$300, furnished by George C. Governor.

At Sergeant Whitlock's office there were two small boys awaiting claimants, both of whom were restored to their people. They were Herbert and George Smith, aged ten and eleven, who were taken from the grounds, and claimed by their father, Reed A. Mitchell, aged six years, was brought to the station by Policeman Andrews, and was claimed by his father, James H. Mitchell, of the same place. Charles Charles, charged with disorderly conduct, was held for further hearing, while several plain drunks, against whom there was no disorderly charge, were allowed to go, when able to take care of themselves. The police station, 312 North Second Street, was knocked down by a horse and had five teeth knocked out. Dr. Harshbarger, of the City Ambulance, attended him.

Repairing Aeroplane.

Aviator Ralph Johnstone, with his manager, Thomas P. Jackson, and several fair officials scoured Richmond and Manchester in a taxicab last night searching lumber-yards for just the right material to repair the aeroplane. A quality of spruce that suited the head machinist was found and hurried to the Fair Grounds. Later last night City Electrician Thompson and his electricians, of the Virginia Railway and Power Company, strung special lamps in the hangar, so that workmen could continue through the night the repairs to the giant bird, which fell yesterday afternoon with Johnstone and Mayor Richardson. Fourteen ribs were found to be broken—not the Mayor's ribs, but those of the airship. Manager Jackson stated at midnight that the repairs were progressing satisfactorily, and that if there was no setback, the car would be ready for its usual flight this afternoon by 5 o'clock, if not before.

Mrs. C. A. Bell, proprietor of a platform show on the Midway, reported to the police the theft of \$100, accusing a former employee, who has disappeared. The police have a description. All of the crowd on the grounds was safely brought back to Richmond, and special owl cars were operated to the Fair Grounds for the convenience of employees.

WILL NOT CALL ON NEW YORK

Mobile Banks to Guarantee Bills of
Mobile, Ala., October 5.—It was announced to-day that the Mobile banks would guarantee all bills of lading on shipments of cotton, and will not be forced to dispose of their holdings to correspondents at New York. This statement represents the consensus of opinion of the bankers of this city regarding the recent developments growing out of the demand of the foreign exchange business with American banks.

Wonderful Display From Virginia Soil Waiting Now for Prizes.

BOYS' CLUB IN CONTEST

Men Who Never Saw Farm More
.. Greatly Impressed Even ..
Than Farmers.

King Corn held the centre of the stage at the Virginia State Fair yesterday, special attention being given to this display, which is considered by competent judges to be the most notable ever seen in the South.

Thirty minutes after the gates of the grounds were opened yesterday morning the large Farm Products Building was filled to its capacity with visitors, and all through the day this condition prevailed, the busy times when it was difficult to move about. Though many splendid displays are housed within this building, it was apparent that the general interest centered in the exhibit of corn. The entire western portion of the immense structure is given over to this display, which is arranged along two aisles, so as to be viewed to best advantage.

All of yesterday and the better part of the day before the judges were engaged at their tasks, which on account of the size as well as the general excellence of the display, was extremely difficult. Last night considerable remained to be done, and the judges stated that the complete list of awards could not be announced until some time to-day.

Not All Farmers There.
The great crowd which visited the corn exhibit yesterday and the day preceding was by no means composed, as some might think, entirely of country people or those who are directly interested in agriculture. On the other hand, it was surprising to observe the large number of city people who visited the display and the unmistakable interest they manifested in it.

According to one of the judges, who is one of the best known agricultural experts of the State, city people have been taking more and more interest in farm products and farm industry as the last several years have passed. He states the belief that this is due largely to the wonderful advances made in the science of agriculture in recent years, the progress made having compelled general attention. It is a case, he asserts, of a seed which is as old as the world itself, being improved a million-fold a hundred years after the time when it was believed to have been perfected. Then, too, the increased cost of living has made city people realize as they never did before how largely dependent they are on the farm and its product. Another thing is that it is being demonstrated that Virginia as a corn growing State is without a peer, and this is a fact which is being shared with pride alike by country people and their brethren.

Far Traveled to King.

However, thousands of country people were among the vast throng which paid tribute by their presence and their interest to King Corn at the fair yesterday. Early in the morning they began to pour into town, arriving by the railroad, the interurban lines, in vehicles and on foot. And their verdict was unanimous—it is the great display of corn in the history of the State.

Stalks of corn so tall as to resemble diminutive trees excited the admiration and in many instances the enthusiasm of the visitors. Collection after collection, embracing the choice products of Virginia farmers, the representatives of one of the most valuable assets of the Commonwealth, make up the exhibit.

Prizes are offered for white and yellow corn; one-acre yield, ten stalks with ears attached, two stalks with five and single ears, and there are numerous exhibits in each of the different classes.

While the city folk were excited to admiration only by the general excellence of the display, their country cousins viewed with critical eye and gave their verdict as judges.

Boys' Corn Club.

Much interest centres in the exhibit made by the Boys' Corn Club of Virginia, which is contained within a special booth. Speaking of this exhibit yesterday, T. O. Sandy, who was one of the originators of the movement to encourage the raising of corn, active interest in the work of the farm, and who is a recognized authority on corn, said that the showing made exceeded all expectations. Several boys have exhibits of yields of more than one hundred bushels to the acre, besides many other exhibits which shows the interest they have been taking in the work of their clubs. Prize winners will be announced to-day. Speaking of the display as a whole, Mr. Sandy expressed the belief that it is the greatest ever seen anywhere in the country at any one time.

TRIP STARTS TO-DAY

Roosevelt Will Enter New York Campaign After Visit to South.

New York, October 5.—Theodore Roosevelt announced to-day, through Ezra P. Prentice, the new Republican State chairman, that on returning from his Southern trip, which begins tomorrow, he will accept of a nomination to the committee, and ready to begin active stumping in the State campaign.

Representative William S. Bennett, of New York, a United States Senator Cummins, of Iowa, an avowed insurgent, were among Colonel Roosevelt's party. The latter, however, Cummins and the colonel talked for two hours.

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